

# Finnegan's Wake

traditional  
Ed von Schleck

Lead  $\text{♩} = 160$  D Hm G A

1. Tim Fin-ne-gan lived in Walk-in Street a gent-le I-rish-man migh-ty odd he  
 2. One mor-ning Tim got ra-ther full his head felt hea-vy which made him shake  
 3. His friends as-sem-bled at the wake and Wi-dow Fin-ne-gan called for lunch  
 4. Maggie O'Connor took up the job, "Ah Biddy" says she "you're wrong I'm sure"  
 5. Mick-ey Ma-lon-ey ducked his head and a bottle of whis-key flew at him

5 D Hm G G A D  
 had a brogue both rich and sweet an' to rise in the world he carried a hod  
 fell from a ladder and he broke his skull, and they carried him home his corpse to wake  
 first she brung in tea and cake then pipes, to-bacco and whis-key punch  
 Bid-dy gave her a belt in the gob and left her spraw-ling on the floor  
 missed and fal- - lin' on the bed the li- quor scat-tered o-ver Tim

9 D Hm G A  
 Tim had a sort of a tipp-a-lin' way with a love for the li- quor now he was born  
 rolled him up in a nice clean sheet laid him out up-on the bed a  
 Biddy O' Brien be gan to cry "Such a nice clean corpse, did you e-ver see  
 then the war did soon en- rage, woman to wo-man and man to man  
 Tim re-vives! See how he ri-ses! Timo-thy ri sin' from the bed sayin'

13 D Hm G G A D  
 help him on with his work each day had a drop of the cray-chur eve-ry morn  
 bottle of whis-key at his feet and a barrel of por-ter at his head  
 Tim, a-vour-neen why did you die?" "Arrg shut your gob" said Paddy Mc-Gee  
 shille-lagh law was all the rage and a row and a ruc-tion soon be-gan  
 "Whirl your li- quor a-round like bla-zes thunde-rin' Jaysus, do you think I'm dead?"

17 D Hm G A  
 Ref. whack fol the da-o, dance to your part-ner 'round the floor yer trot-ters shake

21 D Hm G G A D  
 was-n't it the truth I told you lots of fun at Fin-ne-gan's Wake